

"Wake up Caden, it is your birthday!" My sister shouts.

As soon as she runs out of my room, I went to go see what my Mom got me. As soon as I get to the living room, I saw a brand new baseball mitt. I hollered extremely loud, "Thank you so much Mom, it is the best present ever!"

My Mom vocalizes, "Go out and play ball outside with your new glove, but tell Dad not to pelt you with balls."

I scamper outside as fast as I can to go and find my Dad to play catch.

"Hey, over here Caden, do you want to play ball or what," my Dad proclaimed.

As we play catch with my new mitt, the clouds start to come in and it starts to rain.

"Caden, quick come inside, you are going to ruin your new glove," my Mom screams.

So my Dad and I go inside to check the weather and it say that it will rain for one whole week. I guess my Dad and I will have to wait.

For those of you kids who have divorced parents like mine, you might realize that it's tough to be able to spend time with someone you love. I eventually discovered that if you at least try to tell them that you feel like you should spend more time with them. I all started not too long ago when my step-mother, step-brother, Dad, and me were all sitting in the garage together, instead of just my dad and me like I would like it to be. I just sat there pretending to be texting when really I was thinking to myself, "What if he forgot all about what I told him?" Right then that's when I heard my dad interrupt my deep thought, but that's okay because it's nice to get to hear his voice every once in a while. These were the words that he told me, "Where would you like to go tonight?" Right then I knew all of my questions were finally answered. That night my dad and I went out to eat at my favorite restaurant, Logan's Roadhouse, where we talked, laughed, and ate some very delicious food. It was the perfect daddy daughter trip that I imagined it would be, and was time very much worth spending and I knew in my heart that this would be a night that I would never forget.



When I was a baby my dad worked at a prison. And he worked with a lady that is super nice and she has a daughter and they lived by us in the same apartments. And her daughter was younger than me I was 1. When we were old enough to talk and walk we became the best of friends. And her brother and my brothers became best of friends too. Her name is Ariel and we would hang out everyday when our parents were at work. My brother Corey would babysit. We would go play across the street at the playground. We would get into a lot of trouble there. And when my dad, brothers and I moved they moved to the same neighborhood it was weird. So we grew up together. She is 12 now and I'm 13 and on this sunny and hot day we started to talk about our future and what college we were going to go to but we might not know each other that long but you never know. Things happen for a reason I'm glad me and Ariel became best friends but more like sisters now. So that's my special bond with my special friends.

It was just my Dad and I in his room at Grandmas house in Port Arthur. Dad was sitting on his bed while I was sitting comfortably on Dads, blue colored, kick chair. I was at my Dads for the weekend. It's been quite a while since the last time I visited him because he was gone for a job and traveling all across the country in a big, red truck. When Dad was in town for a few days and wanted me to come stay with him for the weekend, I didn't go because either I was busy or I just didn't want to. So to give him an excuse, true or not, I would say I had homework or needed to practice for the Drill Team. Then that's what made him upset, that I didn't come over as often as I used to. I would come over every two weekends even though I didn't want to. Because of that Dad gave me a "speech." He was saying how much he misses me and wants me to visit more often. He was saying that it was like I didn't love him anymore and that I didn't want to spend time with him. In the end, I got up from the kick chair and came up to him bawling and hugging him. Telling him that I love him and that I'm sorry for not visiting.



I hear mom as she walks up the stairs, but that's not all. Zooms across the kitchen's floor, goes the undefined creature.

"Mom did you see the mutt dash through here", I exclaimed to her.

"That's not a mutt and since you're running your mouth I hope you did your homework?"

"Ruff Ruff growl ruff ruff", the unexpected dog sounds coming from under the table.

Pause right near I don't even like dogs. Things that have to clean, feed, bath, and take care of, other than myself is not on my list.

"Mom where you get this so called dog?" I distinctively approached mom.

Watch your tone with me, and he has a name it's Luke.

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"It was a long time ago and our dad told us he was gone to take us somewhere we will never forget". "We had just woke up from a good night sleep if that all a kid could ask for". "Seconds later y'all woke up time to hit the road, for what we all replied, because I'm about to take y'all somewhere y'all will never forget". "So as we pack we could tell from a mile away we wasn't the only going some of our siblings pulling up yelling let's hit the road". "It took hours just for us to get to where we was trying to go". "So when we arrived everybody was saying thank you we finally made it but me I didn't have a clue where I was at". Then we walk in we started seeing flags and pics of kids doing stuff but I didn't know where we was at so I said maybe I just need some sleep."

"So in the morning I ask my mom where are we at and she said go and before I could ask a question she said go and have fun". "Then on my way I said in my mind where is everybody guessing maybe they out having fun so I'm gone to have fun by myself then and when it was about time to go I found them talking about that I should have come with them but the only thing I did was smile."



NO! I blurted with tear drops in my eyes, when my sister and I got on the roller coaster. It sharply jerked forward. Got butterflies in my tummy and DEATH in my brain.

Not so long ago, in the summer of 2013, my dad, mom, sister and I were in Ohio right by the Great Lakes at Cedar Point. The most extraordinary roller coaster park in Texas. My sister begged and begged and begged some more till I went on the ride with her. "Fine!" I gave in.

We waited in line for almost an hour; which seemed a month.

When we got to the front of the line, it started pouring. The ride was delayed for about 20 minutes, and was started again. The workers checked the seats and dried them off. My sister and I were the first ones in line. We stepped in and got buckled. It jerked forward and counted down 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and blasted off at 180 miles per hour. My sister and I screamed "Ahhh" together as we clutched hands. Goin 400 feet up into the air and back down with a twisty twist.

"I did it" Hunter and I blabbed, this memory lets me know that she is there for anything.

"Do you remember what happened last time we went to this park"? my best friend with blue eyes and blond hair, named Bethany mentioned.

"No I don't remember", I replied quickly then I turned my head towards the window.

"What happen, this gotta be a good story", my mom replied as she turns down the radio.

"Well the story is how I met your daughter and become her bestie, remember how we use to hate each other", replied Bethany to my mother and I.

I went to roll on the hilly high hill.

Then you walked over. "What you doing here at the hilly high hill is only for cool kids and you are not a cool kid." Bethany announced aloud. I replied back, I just wanted to roll down the hill. Well you are not going to. So you lied down and rolled. Then I rolled then all of a sudden someone grabbed our legs and took us to his car and tied us to his car door handles. He walked away.

"Grab my phone and dial 911" shouted Bethany. I grabbed her phone and dialed 911 I hear sirens right away. There ran the man down the hilly high hill and then he rolled. Me and Bethany both giggled and at that moment I knew that me and Bethany were meant to be best friends. The cops pulled up and set us free. Arrested the strange man and it turns out the man was wanted.



My family and I were going to New Mexico. We went for Spring break last year. It was amazing. We rented a house in New Mexico. The house was very unique. There was 3 floors in this unique house. It looked so blazzing. There was a hot tub outside, we got in it a couple of times. There was snow there too.

The fun thing in New Mexico was when we went skiing. While we were skiing we went to a ski school for kids, the teacher taught us how to ski. After we went to ski school, we skied by our selves. And I was actually pretty good. That was the most fun trip I have ever went on. My family and I were thinking of doing that again some times.

"Hey, want to do something later?" my sister so gladly asked through the phone. When she asked me, I thought I was going crazy! She never wanted to hang out with me till now, I guess sister start somewhere, right?

November 9, 2011 I got a new step sister, Michelle. It took her about 5 months to actually say, "hey." We both knew it would only take one word to at least just be friends.

One hot, dry summer day I got an entreating phone call from Michelle. After I answered, she happily asked, "Hey, want to do something later?" Right then, right there, I went crazy and started naming a bunch of random things. We ended up talking and hanging out at the ice cream shop all day.

If that crazy buffoon hadn't called me still, I don't know where we'd be today.



One day me and my sister went to the store. When we walked into the store we saw a girl who was about my age. She came up to us and shouted, "Hi there!"

Of course we said hi back but she kinda looked like she was crazy... She had on a pink hat with a furry blue shirt with pajama pants on with yellow and black socks. Then she shouted once more, "Where are y'all from?" Then we shouted back "Texas!" After all of that shouting and screaming the girl finally calmed down and mumbled "My name's Sally." My sister and I replied "My name is Indya," then I said "My name is Karine!"

Then she replied "nice to meet you." The girl was very Country. Soon ~~after that we were done shopping.~~ Then the girl asked "can I come home with y'all I have no place to stay tonight." My sister and I couldn't say no.

So my sister and I and Sally headed home. Then we got home and suddenly we heard crying. Sally was in the back crying, we asked her why, she mumbled "I can't thank you enough for welcoming me into your house," we replied "No problem!" After all of that Sally asked, "Can I go wash up?" We replied "yes bath room to your left!" When she was finished we all ate dinner. Then when we finished dinner we went to my room. Sally was so amazed at how big my room was. She asked "where will I sleep?" I replied "you can sleep on that extra bed." We went fast to sleep in our cozy silky blankets as we snored the night away. The next morning we woke up ate breakfast. Then we went outside and played kick ball and dodge ball. After that we played little miss Sally walken. Soon after that it was dinner time. After we ate dinner we went fast asleep. Still to this day Sally and I still talk and hangout together.

Goal!" my dad said as I made the incredible goal with tears of joy rolled down his eyes. That morning I flew out of my bed and when to the kitchen to eat my breakfast while I was eating my dad showed up to eat some hefty delicious breakfast. After me and my dad went to practice outside of my big game today. After a big morning of practice me and my dad went back inside and when ahead and change for the big soccer game I put on my klicks and my uniform. After I was ready I got on the car and me and my dad went ahead to the soccer game. When we got there it was about noon. after we parked the car we got all of the stuff out of the car. After all of that



"We need to bond more!" Sarah my  
older sister insisted to me. At first I didn't  
know what to expect. Was it gonna be good  
or bad?

"Well its a good thing thing cause Dad  
gave us \$1000.00 each, but the bad thing  
is he knows how we treat each other like  
cats and dogs.

Yea but think about it we do need to bond  
more and bond like normal sisters. So where  
are we gonna go and what are we gonna  
spend a \$1000 on?

"Well I got a car now so we can go anywhere!  
I want to go to Houston if thats fine with you  
and go to the Galleria, get are nails done, go  
to skyzone.

"Oh, what about you Sarah?"

I already have what I want to do... be with  
my little sister all day and do what she wants.  
We both start crying like big babies and  
hug each other for the first in a long time.  
I miss being so close! Where did it go?  
I had so much fun with you so  
glad we got to do this, but I still can't believe  
we used it only on food and clothes.